

Protocol, She Waits For Me

Two weeks have passed since she last asked me for an answer and I'm sorry now
but thinking back I thought that maybe I could please you but I can't so now
I made your bed while you were in the shower
I guess I think at a hundred miles an hour
and any minute she'll be back to ask me if I got the answer now

still she waits for me
still she waits for me

miss independent, you've got everything you need to make it on your own
you say you're happy but I know that you're still waiting on the telephone
we started out when everything was easy
but you're still thinking about the way we could have been
two weeks have passed since she last asked me for an answer and I'm sorry now

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I'm putting pressure on my wounds
to stop the bleeding but I'm passing out
can't ask me back or make me better
you're the devil and you bring me down
don't want to tell you about the way I really feel
but you're still pushing a heart thats only made of steel
and any minute you'll be back to ask me if I got the answer now

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